

**TWO ESSAYS ON
THE REMNANT.
[DUBLIN]**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649327683

Two Essays on the Remnant. [Dublin] by John Eglinton

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

JOHN EGLINTON

**TWO ESSAYS ON
THE REMNANT.
[DUBLIN]**

TWO ESSAYS ON
THE REMNANT
BY JOHN EGLINTON

↳ Magee, William K. Kpatric

DUBLIN. WHALEY
46 DAWSON CHAMBERS 46
MDCCCXCIV. PRICE 1s. 6d.

All rights reserved

Gift of
Professor Hinds

*Forte quid expediat communiter aut MELIOR PARS
Malis careere quaeritis laboribus:
Nulla sit hac potior sententia—Phocaeorum
Velut profugit execrata civitas
Agros atque lares patrios habitandaque sana
Apris reliquit et rapacibus lupis—
Ire pedes quocumque ferent, quocumque per undas
Notus vocabit aut protervus Africanus.
Sic placet? An melius quis habet suadere? Secunda
Ratem occupare quid moramur aliis?*

M50273

2

3

4

5

6

7

8

9

10

CONTENTS

	PAGE
PREFACE	ix
VOX CLAMANTIS	1
THE CHOSEN PEOPLE AT WORK	27



PREFACE

WHILE the State was still on the rise of evolution, the motive from within, the impulse to go forward, was supplied naturally and inevitably in the enthusiasm of its young men. The approach to maturity was then more of a crisis than at present, and was signalled by the cropping-up in a youth of a crowd of elemental opinions, sown by the Zeit-geist (word of fear!) and threatening, like the hungry cars of corn, to eat up the kindly domestic growth of affections and prejudices which were nourished in the bosom of a good citizen. These wild oats, however, as parents knew, meant little more than that the young man was beginning to be a political animal in earnest, or a man; and presently common-sense, glittering perhaps upon him from its favourite seat in fair female eyes, would warn him that he must approve his virility some other way. He accordingly put his sentiments in his pocket, took stoutly to sword or ledger, succeeded, married, and soon had young Radicals of his own to snub. We have changed all that. The Conservative party, or that party which has no politics, is now mainly